

# Starfield, The Hand That Holds The World

No greater joy  
Is there than this  
To know for what  
We're meant to live  
To hold Your hand  
To touch Your face  
To find ourselves  
In loves embrace  
I want to stand before the King  
Join in the song that heaven sings  
I want to hold the hand that holds the world  
I want to know the mystery  
Reach out and touch the majesty  
I want to hold the hand tht holds the world  
No greater love  
Could be bestowed  
That You would name us as your own  
Your daughters sing  
Your sons rejoice  
They gather here before Your throne  
You are, You are  
The author of creation  
We are, the children of your heart  
You are, You are,  
The light of all the heaven  
We rise, to worship all You are